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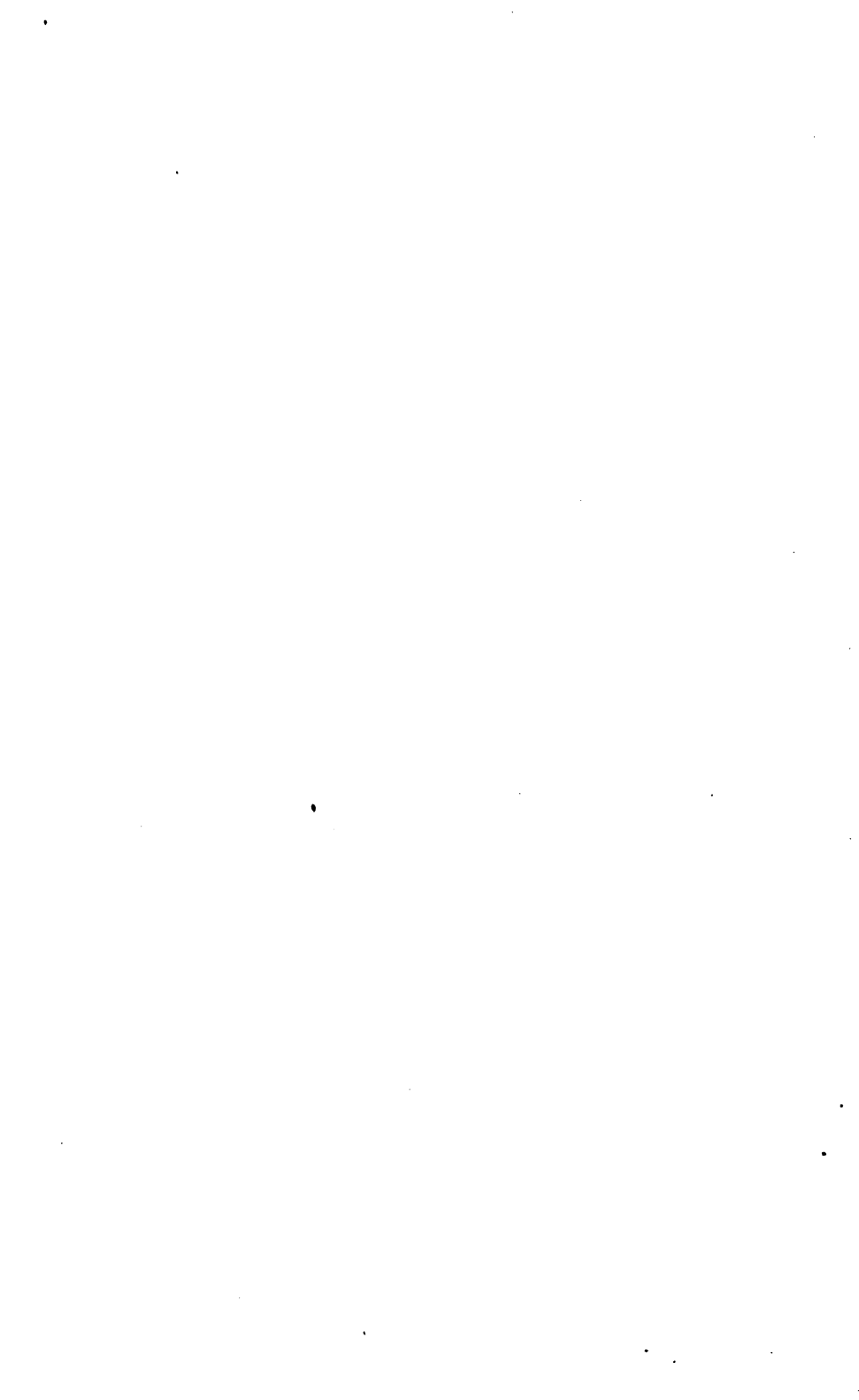
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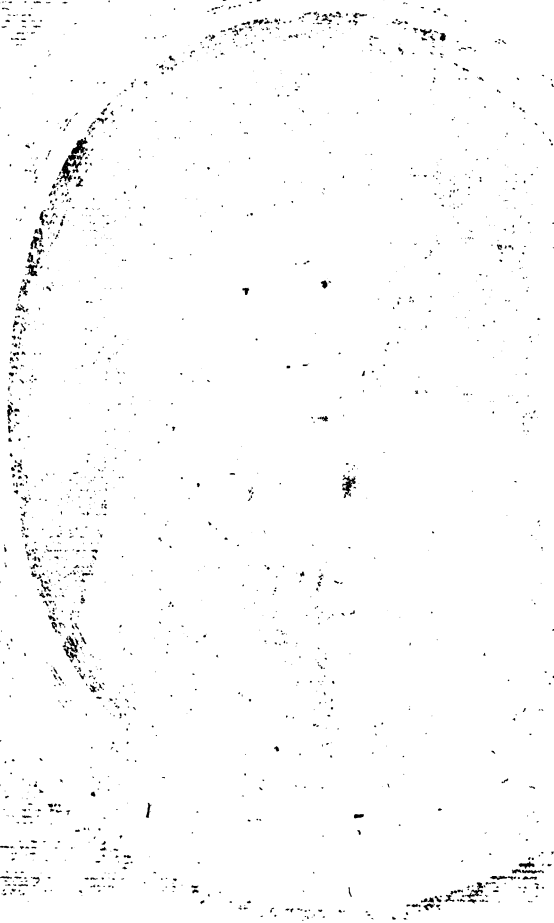
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CHARACTER
OF
Mr. *St--le.*

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Mr Loby

THE
CHARACTER

OF

Richard St——le, Esq;

With some

REMARKS.

By T O B Y, *Abel's Kinsman;*

O R,

According to Mr. Calamy, A. F. & N.

I N

A LETTER to his GODFATHER.

The Second Edition corrected.

Bella inter Geminos plusquam civilia Fratres. Epigr.

L O N D O N,

Printed for J. Morphew near Stationer's-Hall, 1713.

Price 6 d.

(2)



THE CHARACTER

OF

Richard Steele, Esq;

SIR,

I HAVE sent you the late Performances of Mr. *Steele*, who, in my Opinion, has, after all the false Glosses that have been put upon him, drawn his own Picture to the Life, and given us a better Sketch of his Mind, than ever we had of his *short Face*. You will excuse me, Sir, if I interrupt you a little in making my Observations upon One who has so freely made his Observations upon
B his

his Queen and Government : It will be no Injury, I am perswaded, to the *Examiner* to borrow him a little while, upon Promise of returning him Safe, as Children do their Play Things, when their Mirth is over, and they have done with them ; and I cannot, I must confess, but Promise my self a little Merriment, and in Imitation of the Laudable Custom of our Countrymen at *Hockley*, shall endeavour, after *Bruin* has been sufficiently Baited in another Manner, to give the Company the Diversion of the *Wheel-Barrow*.

All that Mr. *St-lee* contends for at present is to be thought the *Politician* of the Company, and, tho' an Infant, and a Pigmy in his Profession, to deal with Statesmen of a Gigantick Stature, and surpassing his *Upholsterer* in Argument ; and he has behaved himself with such mighty Prowess in his first Encounters, that it is suspected he writes by the Direction of Mr. *Ridpath*, and that his Shield and his Sword are the Gift of some famous *Enchancer*, and equal in Virtue to *Mambrino's Helmet*. I would desire you, Sir, to take Notice, I say, it is suspected only, he writes by the Assistance of Mr. *Ridpath*, since I would by no Means offer that Gentleman an Injury, now he is dead and gone, who perhaps, if he was alive, would

would be unwilling to be concerned with Mr. *Steele*. If the *Jay* borrowed a Feather from the *Peacock*, another from the *Bullfinch*, and another from the *Magpie*, it is no Argument that *Dick* is made up of borrowed Colours; that he borrowed his Humour of *Estcourt*, his Criticism of *Addison*, his Poetry of *Pope*, or his Politicks of *Ridpath*; and that his Qualifications, as a Man of Sense, like Mr. *Thompson's*, as a Member of Parliament, lie in thirteen *Parishes*.

It may be disputed perhaps, whether the *Irish* or *Scotch* *Rogue* has passed the most Editions, or who has the best Claim to Preferment, since the same Vein of Knavery is the Subject of them both. Affinity of Sense is no Argument that they are both concern'd in Writing the same Piece, or that the *Englishman* is Equivocally generated by the Copulation of the *Scotch* and *Irish*, and like a *Mule*, inherits an equal Share of the Virtues of each of its Progenitors. Two Persons of different Nations and the same Principle, may sometimes Jump in their *Idea's* of Men and Things, but it is a wrong Inference to suppose, that none but a *Scotchman* would give the *Flying Post* the Character of *Honest*, as it standing in the *Pillory* was no Test of his Integrity with an *Irish*.

Evidence. Wise Men are always cautious of the Character of those, who have trod the Paths of Honour and Virtue before them, who have been *conspicuous* in those *Preferments*; they are solicitous to ascend.

I have sent you the best Information of the Reasons of the Conduct of our *Oppart*, and have endeavoured to solve all the Phenomena of his turning Politician; and if, in giving you the History of his late Proceedings, I should say something that may Occasion him to call me *Graveless Rogue*, or *Rascal*, or give me any other Appellation, adapted to the Mouth of a *Political Reformer*, if he falls into Passion with any *Man of Quality*, instead of returning me an Answer, you must not say he is Rude or Angry, or giving ill Language, you must approve of his Behaviour and his Management; it is the Method lately of *Political Controversy*, and an admirable Artifice of evading an Antagonist. A Man, of late Years, is thought as much a Conqueror, when he runs out of the Field and escapes, as if he kills his Adversary upon the Spot.

Mr. Steele, Sir, having lately had a *Welsh Estate* left him by his Wife's Mother

Mother, began to look upon himself as a considerable Person in Land, as well as Sense, as is Natural for those, who have been Indigent and Necessitous all their Lives. He was told by the *Mirror Poets*, his Companions at *Button's*, That a Man of his Sense must undoubtedly advance himself by being in the Senate, and that he knew the World, as *Dick* himself insinuates, in his *Treatise upon Demolition*, as well as any Man in *England*, and had all the Qualifications requisite for a *Minister of State*. There was no great Occasion to press him to any Thing of this Nature: He embraced it with all the Eagerness imaginable, but offered at first a sort of *Nolo Episcopari*, that it might go down the more plausibly. He considered wisely, that his Wit and Credit began to run very low, that the Chief of his Assistants had deserted him, that *C. Lilly* had lately refused to lend him Half a Crown, *Jacob* dun'd him more than was consistent with good Manners, and if he got into the *House* he could not be Arrested. What seduced him more, than all these Considerations, was a Pension from the Party, double the Income of the *Stamp-Office* at Present, and in Hand, for Speaking in the *House*; and he has amassed together a Multitude of fat Speeches, which

which he Designs to get *Extempore* for that Purpose. He is at this Time so elated, I am told, that he has already promised several Places under him, when he is *Secretary* or *Lord Treasurer*. Mr. *Batton* is an *Auditor* of the *Exchequer*, and Mr. *Bat. Pigeon*, in the Room of Sir *Clement*, *Master of the Ceremonies*. He has declared publicly, he does not question overturning the Ministry, and doing that before the first Sessions of Parliament is over, which my Lord *Wh--on* and S---rs have been foil'd at, for Three Years together.

I need not tell you, Sir, how exulted he seem'd at *Stockbridge*, and after what Manner he address'd the *Bailiff* and his Brethren. There was nothing there to perplex him, but the Payment of a 300 l. Bond, which lessened the Sum he carried down, and which an odd Dog of a Creditor had Intimation of, and took this Opportunity to recover. But, *Alas! Alas!* We may date the Ruin of the Man, and the Loss of his Intellects from this Juncture; as soon as he came to Town the *Political Cacoethes* began to break out upon him with greater Violence, because it had been suppressed, and He, who had lived so long upon the *Lucubrations* of others, was resolv'd at last to do Something. Mr. *John Snow* has since
re-

received such Marks of his Favour and Esteem, that he has appealed to him in the Dispute betwixt Himself and his Prince, *Whether it was expedient to demolish Dunkirk or not*, and has chosen Himself and the *Bailiff* of a petty Corporation to be Directors of Her Majesty. To convince his Electors he can write, he has Dedicated a Book to their *Bailiff*, and for their Civility in attempting to choose him, has inflicted the Punishment of Reading it, upon the Corporation.

There is no Occasion at this Time to animadvert on the Argument of his *Letter*, so well refuted by the *Demolition it self*, and as the Case stood then, the whole Dispute was frivolous and of no Importance. The Person of *Monsieur Tughe* was obscure, if not feign'd, his Memorial inconsiderable, if not written by Mr. *St. le*, Her Majesty stood fast in her Resolution to demolish the Town and Harbour, and Her Ministry declaring it; but all this was not enough for our *Champion's* Satisfaction; he had promised to oblige Mr. *Snow* with some Diversion, at his own Expence, and like the renowned *Le Mancha*, singles out a *Windmill* to encounter. Dreadful and bloody was the Battle on both Sides, and that insolent Burgher of a Foreign Corporation deserved to be chastised for

for, affronting Her Majesty; when none but a *Senator* or a *Subject* who is not *accountable* to his Queen, ought to be allow'd that Liberty.

I know not I must confess, by what Means he will evade the Charge of *Insolence* and *Gratitude*; he ought undoubtedly to have been very certain, that Her Majesty was resolv'd never to demolish *Dunkirk*, that the *Sieur Tagghe's Memorial* was wrote by the Direction of the *Ministry*, and that Her Majesty had no Reason for deferring the Demolition: This would have been proper, I say, for him to have enquired, and when he had been ascertained of these Things, if he had given his Opinion of the *Importance* of Demolishing that Place, with *Modesty* and *Submission* as a private Author, he ought not to have told the Queen, that the *Representative Body of the whole Nation* immediately *expetted* it, when he had no *Commission* from them. If he was insolent and ungrateful to Her Majesty under the Name of *Mr. Ironside*, he ought not to father his spurious Brats, or his Libels, upon the Nation or Parliament, and however, *unaccountable* he may think himself, he may have an Opportunity to repent it.

But

But he Remembers, certain Person, who wished the Neck of all Mankind consolidated in One, that he might the more commodiously demblish the whole Species at Once, and Endeavours, in Imitation of this great Example, to cut off the Constitution of Great Britain at a Blow.

A Man of such a Charity and Publish Spirit is Heroically Illustrious: Our Ancestors of Forty One brought on the Civil War by the same Stratagem of setting the King and Parliament at Variance.

You will find, Sir, in the Packet I have sent you, That the Examiner has Answered all his Reasons, if they can be called so, beyond the Possibility of a Reply; but our *New Politician* who knows the World and himself better than to take an Answer, has Recourse to another Stratagem; and instead of Replying one Word to the Examiner, without any Sense of handsome Language, or good Manners, falls a throwing Dirt, and abusing the unblemished Character of a Minister of State, by whose Interest alone, he has been continued Three Years in the Stamp Office.

This, Sir, is that Gentleman of Merit !
 that Hero of good Sense ! that Man of
 Charity and Publick Spirit ! that Censor
 of Great Britain ! that *Venerable* Nestor !

O, Ye Literati of *Button's* Coffee-House !
 Ye Ladies of *St. James's* ! Ye Milliners of
 the *Exchange* ! Ye Upholsterers of the
City ! Ye Stock-Jobbers of *Jonathan's* ! Ye
 Neighbours of Sir *Roger*, and Ye Family
 of the *Lizards* ! Behold the Patron of
 Learning ! the Encourager of Arts and
 Sciences ! the Dispenser of Morality and
 Philosophy ! the Demolisher of Tuckers
 and Hoop'd-Petticoats ! the Terror of
 Politicians ! and the Debellator of News-
 Writers ! dwindled on a sudden into an
 Author below the Character of *Dunton* !
 below the Politicks of *Ridpath* ! Ingrate-
 fully insulting his Queen, and committing
 Petty-Larceny upon the Reputation of a
 Great Man ! See the Man who talked
 like an *Oracle*, who had all the Gay, the
 Delicate, the Humorous, at his Com-
 mand, calling Names, and daubing his
 Style with the Language of a *Scavenger* !

O *Tempora* ! O *Mores* ! More Phlebo-
 tomy and fresh Straw.

For

*For the Man in the Moon drinks Claret,
Eats Powder'd Beef, Turnip, and Carrot.*

Is this that *Richard St—le Esq;* who published the *Tatlers* and *Spectators*, who was believed to be one of the most Accomplished Gentlemen in the World! It is impossible! 'Tis some Impostor, some Enemy to that Gentleman, some savage Miscreant, who had his Birth and Education in a Place more Barbarous than *Catrickfergus*.

If *Mr. St—le, Sir*, was ever a Man of Parts, he is strangely degenerated, and has undergone a greater Alteration on a sudden, than any in *Ovid's Metamorphosis*, though the following Account in my Opinion, may be as properly applied to *Apollo* and *Mr. Ironside*, as to the Person spoken of by that Author, which, for the Benefit of the City Politicians, I shall leave in the Original.

— *Nec Dolens Aures*

*Humanam Solidas patitur retinere figuram,
Sed trahit in spatium; villisq; Albentibus*

*Implet;
Induiturq; Aures lente Gradientis Aselli.*
Ovid.

Our Author has given his Reputation such a Stab, that I can scarcely think but he is in some Measure guilty of self Murder, and as Dead as Dr. Partridge, or any other Person he killed formerly. If the Coroners Inquest was to examine him, the Welch Estate would in all Probability be in Danger, was it not for the *Salvo* of *Non Compos*. It is a miserable Consideration, when a Man exposes his Morals and Integrity to Sale, when he Lets his Wit by the Day, and Jades and Hackneys down his *Genius* to supply his Luxury. I should have thought Mr. St. John might have had the Example of his Friend before his Eyes, who had the Reputation of being Author of the *Discovery*, till by two or three *rotten* Claps, he proved himself incapable of owning it.

But we ought to have another Opinion of our *Adviser of Brinkley*, if we reflect on what he tells us in his *Importance*, that an *Honest*, tho' a *Mean* Man, gives Her Majesty to understand, That the *British Nation* expects the immediate Demolition of *Dunkirk*; Expects it, says he, from the Duty they owe their Queen, from their Care of the Preservation of Her Sacred Life, Her Crown and Dignity, from the Honour and Integrity of Her Councils, from the glorious

Ad-

Advantages of Her Arms, from the Faith and Sincerity of Her Treaties, from the Veneration and Regard due to Her from his Most Christian Majesty, and from the Duty they owe themselves and their Posterity; and is this Insolence and Ingratitude? If we had Leisure to examine this Construction, it would open to us a Field of Incongruity, but I shall rather give you the true Reasons of the Expectations of himself and his Party, abstracted from the false Meanings he has put upon them. The Party then expects it from a particular Care of the Dutch Trade, and from an Apprehension that England should be too powerful, from the Duty they owe the Dutch and their Posterity, from an Endeavour to blacken and asperse the Peace, from a Jealousy that the present Ministry are in the Interest of the Church, from an Uneasiness they are under because of Her Majesty's Administration, and from a Desire of seeing her Successor upon the Throne, and is this Insolence and Ingratitude?

You may imagine Sir, perhaps, I wrong the Demolisher in my Interpretation of this Passage, especially if we consider him as one who professes, that the Highest Pleasure of an human Soul consists in Liberty. As to laying aside, says he, these common Views

Views, by which the mistaken World are actuated, a Man of liberal Education, can easily surmount those low Considerations; and when he considers himself from the Moment he was born into this World as an Immortal, tho' a changeable Being; he will form his Interests and Prospects accordingly, and not make Provision for Eternity with perishable Things. When a Man has planted such a Sentiment as this, for the Rule of his Conduct, the Pursuits of Avarice and Ambition will be as contemptible as the Sports of Children, and there can be no Honours, no Riches, no Pleasures which can possibly come in Competition with the Satisfaction of an enlarged and Pabdic Spirit.

Was Mr. St -le the Person he here would represent himself: I would allow the Sense he puts upon his own Words. This is such a Gift of Virtue and Philosophy, which a Man of Liberal Education, can hardly ever arrive to, how easily so ever he may surmount those low Considerations, and is never perhaps to be found in any Person, much less in one, who bestows it upon himself. I wish indeed, I could find any one who would give him this Character; I have hunted every where, I have convers'd with his Companions and Creditors, with his Friends and

and Enemies, and, I must confess, I never yet met the Man, who had so good an Opinion of his Veracity, as to believe him in Trifles and Matters of the least Importance.

You may blame me perhaps, for reminding Our Author of his Debts, and I should justly think my self blameable, were they not the Effects of his Luxury, his Vanity and Ambition, and not of Accident or Misfortune. I could easily excuse and pity a Man for being *poor*, but not when he labours *by his Vices* to undo himself. Not when he endeavours to make a Figure, or become a *Senator* at the Expence of his Creditors. Some *Civilians* look upon such *Chymists*, who are Searchers only of the Philosopher's Stone, as unfit to be tolerated in any Community, because they reduce not only themselves and Families to Beggary, but several other People; and certainly Spendthrifts and Projectors of any Sort, are equally pernicious, and are so far from having any Spice of *Publick Spirit*, so much boasted of by some, that they are useless Members to the Government they live under, and a Nuisance to the Publick. Where is the *Publick Spirit* of such a Man who will be bribed to recommend a *Barber*, a *Buffoon*, or a *Perfumer* to the World, to carry on

In-

Intrigues, which a Man of Honour would blush to hear of, and to Pimp in Point? Where is his *Charity* and *Benevolence* to *Mankind*, who is squandering away a handsome Competency among the *Intimate*, who is running into every Body's Debt; and Paying Nobody? Where is his *Disinterest* who votes for more than double an Equivalent of the Stamp-Office. Are the Pursuits of *Avarice* and *Ambition* contemptible to such an one? And is this laying aside the common Views by which the mistaken World are actuated?

Pardon me, Sir, however merry I have been, I can contain no longer: *Publick Spirit*, *Charity*, *Benevolence*, to *Mankind*, and *Disinterest*, are Virtues known to our *Mushroom Patriot* by Name only, and it raises the Contempt and Indignation of every honest Man, to hear a Person of the vilest Principles, and the most mercenary Hireling, who ever prostituted his Pen in the Defence of any Faction, giving himself such an Air of Sanctity and Virtue? A Man of such a *Publick and enlarged Spirit*, is as well qualified as any *Judas* of them all, to betray his Friend, his Benefactors or his Sovereign, if you bait with a *Bribe* considerable enough to reach his Conscience: And he may very well be careless what
Idea's

Idea's are affixed to the Letters of his Name, when it is impossible for the worst to Sully him.

I have dwelt the longer, *Sir*, upon Mr. *St--le's* Character, because it seems to be the main Argument at present; *Dunkirk is not Demolishing*, and the *Importance* of no Consideration; and I beg leave only to make a Remark or Two upon the *Englishman*, which may serve to confirm what I have already hinted.

He assumes at first, the Name of an *Englishman* in a Burlesque Manner, as if the Character and Charge of a *Man of Experience and a Patriot* was Matter of Comedy and Ridicule. It may indeed, *Sir*, as he manages it, but methinks, every *Englishman* ought to have understood himself and his Country better, than to Abuse the Only Man, who, if any One deserves that Title, has proved himself more an *Englishman*, than any *Minister*, who has went before him. We all of us, *Sir*, are sensible of the happy Influence of *his Counsel*, who has rescued our Constitution out of such Hands, as engrossed the Monarchy to themselves, and plundered its Revenue, as exposed the Wealth of our Nation to

D the

the Depredations of Foreigners, and the Scorn and Derision of it's Confederates.

But these Incongruities are pardonable, if we consider him as a *Frenchman*, a *Dutchman*, lately *Naturalized*, or an Acquaintance of Mr. *St--le's* ; and he may be allowed to publish a *Letter* from himself to a certain *Piér*, complaining of his *Footman*, and calling him such Names he learned formerly in *Footmens* Company. Neither is it at all surprizing, he should fancy it Incompatible with the Character of a Statesmen, to *Laugh* or *Whisper*, or *Writhe his Head*, or that *My Lords Footman* appeared the worst *Man* that ever had the Education of a *Gentleman*. I refer you, Sir, to the *Englishman* at large, and beseech you to read with Attention, and not throw it aside before you have read it over.

Mr. *St--le*, in short, has neither an Head, nor a Style, for Politicks; there is no one Political *Englishman* but contains either some notorious Blunder in his Notions or his Language ; and he seems himself so well aware of this, that he is already run from his Purpose. I should be glad to find any Signs of Conversion in him ; and I could wish he would follow

low the Example of *Midas*, who after the Transformation of his Ears, was *ashamed*, and endeavoured to cover his Ignominy from the World.

If I might Advise him, I should think 't his best Way to retire into *Wales*, and 'Live upon his Estate'; for by these Means he may keep his Circumstances within Bounds; and when his Head is Cool and Purged of his Politicks, he may now and then revisit and divert the Town, by publishing the Works of his Friends, and retrieve the little Reputation he had gained by them. Whatever Hopes the *Party* may have given him, or, whatever Promises they have made, he may depend upon it they will never answer. He will prove their *Cully* and their *Tool*, and *ruined in the End*; and if he persists in his Purpose, I dare engage, if I can be sure of any Thing in Futurity, that I shall live to see him in *Jayl*, or under the Hands of *Longbottom*, in *Bedlam*; and his Works exposed in that Neighbourhood for Years together to the Inclemency of the Seasons. I know not, I must confess, whether his Misfortunes will deserve our Pity. Such a Fate will be the Genuine Product of his Indiscretion and Ill Principles, and his Stupidity a Curse upon *Ingratitude*.

Neither Mr. Baker, Mrs. Baldwin, or any other English *Publisher*, ever obtained so great a Character, as the Person we have been speaking of, or received more Encouragement from People of Condition; And it would have been as much a Crime, but a little Time since, to have spoke against him, as now it is to speak for him. Some *Historians* have observed, That *Alexander* was as Fortunate in his Death, as in any Action of his Life; he died soon after he had subdued the World, nor lived to Hazard the Glory he had gained in any Rebellion, that might have been formed against him. How Happy had it been for our *Politician* had he died in such a Manner; had he followed his Friend Sir Roger, soon after he published his Death, and left no *Guardians*, no *Englishmen*, behind him, as the Monuments of his Ignorance and Indiscretion.

I have subjoyned, Sir, a few Paragraphs, by Way of Postscript, from those *Papers*, that you may make a Judgment of his Style: I will engage there is Scarce any of his Compositions, out of which I cannot pick some Sentences of false Grammar or Inconsistence. How Honourable soever,
or

or Praise worthy the Ancients thought it to die for their Country, I never knew a Man was obliged to talk Nonsense in Defence of it. Abusive Language and Fustian are as unfair in Controversy, as poisoned Arrows or chewed Bullets in a Battle; and he deserves indeed to be thought an *Englishman*, who is ignorant of the *English* Language! *Indolence, Attitude, Publick Spirit, Liberal Education and Benevolence*, with a thousand other Expressions, are *Cant* and Nonsense when applyed too often, and upon all Occasions; and it is supposed, a certain Scribler can no more write without these Words, than a certain B-shop can Preach when his Hands are tied behind him.

I see, Sir, in the *Advertisements*, that Mr. *St--le* is about to publish by Subscription, a *Treatise justifying the Revolution, and in Favour of the Hanover Succession*. I could wish his Subscribers would weigh the Consequence of such an Undertaking, or the Government suppress it. I know no greater Injury, that can be done to that *Illustrious House*, than by employing such a *Pen* in their Service: And it may be accounted the peculiar Happiness of Her Majesty and the present Ministry, that Mr. *St--le* has been hired to write against them. A Man
who

who is so good a *Lawyer*, and knows the Constitution of *Great Britain* so very well, as to tell us, that as a *Member*, and in the *House*, he is accountable to no *Man*, but the greatest *Man* in *England* is accountable to him, cannot chuse but descant very prettily upon Subjects as require all the Nicety of the Common and Civil Law.

I Beg your Pardon, *Sir*, for detaining you so long : The World perhaps will expect, that after I have said so much of my Antagonist, I should say Something of my self, and as I am neither ashamed of my Name or my Face, I shall oblige them with my Picture, as my Brother has done before me. I have the Honour, you know, to be a Member with him of the same Society of *Short Faces*, and we differ very little in the Lineaments of our Visage, notwithstanding we disagree in our Opinions. My Pen, I thank God, has never yet been employed in the Defence of *Faction*, or to insult my Queen, and when ever it is, I desire to have as ill a Character as the Author of the *Importance*. As to my Abilities, however mean, I dare engage to write upon any Subject with my Celebrated Brother, upon this Condition, that

we

we may be turned into a Room by our
selves, with Pen, Ink and Paper, without
Books, or the Assistance of Mr. *Ridpath*
on the one Side, or, my *Uncle Abel* on
the other,

I am,

SIR, &c.

T O B Y.

Will's Coffee-House,
Oct. 27th.

P O S T S C R I P T.

Importance, Pag. 21.

‘ **M**onsieur *Tagghe* supposes us to a
‘ most notorious Degree ignorant of
‘ common Geography, when he asserts, That
‘ *Dunkirk* is the only Port from *Ostend*
‘ Westward by which Commodities can
‘ be brought into the Provinces of the
‘ *Austrian Low-Countries*, and *Germany*.
‘ There runs from *Calais* a Navigable Ri-
‘ ver to *Graveling*, the River of *Graveling*
‘ runs to *St. Omer*, from the East Side of
‘ this River runs two Canals, one through
‘ *Bour-*

Bourbourg to Dunkirk, the other directly to Winaasberg. There is a Canal, &c.

R E M A R K.

These Observations, as Mr. *St.-le* insinuates, are something above common Geography, communicated, if the Truth was known, by the very Man who has discovered the *Longitude*, and are a Confirmation of the English *Adage*, That, *the farthest Way about is the nearest Way Home.* My good Friend, Mr. *Tonson*, was arguing in this Manner the other Day at his Shop, when I told him I could not get through *Temple-Bar* into *Fleetstreet* because the Gate was shut ; it would be well, says he, if that Way was always stopped; there is a shorter Cut for all Passengers : For, there runs from the *Strand*, a Street called *Katherine-street*, and at the End of that Street is another which runs to *Drury-lane*, and at the End of *Drury-lane* are two Ways, one by *St. Giles's Church* on the Left, and the other down *Holbourn* on the Right, a little below the *Black-Swan* in *Holbourn* you turn down *Fetter-lane* which leads you directly into *Fleet-street*.

Importance, Pag. 32.

‘ When such was our Case, and such is
 ‘ our Case, Men lately preferred, and
 ‘ grown

grown too delicate, would have Men of
Liberal Education, that know the World,
 as well as themselves, afraid for fear
 of offending them in their new Cloaths,
 to speak when they think their Queen
 and Country is ill treated.

R E M A R K.

This Sentence is scarcely intelligible without enquiring what a Man of *Liberal Education* is. Now a Man of *Liberal Education*, according to Mr. St-le's Acceptation of that Word, is, one of mean Parentage, who was bred at School till he could almost construe *Latin*, and has since improved himself in the *Knowledge of the World*, by Riding in the Guards, by Conversing with Porters, Carmen, Foot-Soldiers, Players, Bullies, Bawds, Pimps, and Whores of all Sorts and Sizes: Who has been Arrested for the Maintenance of his Bastards, and afterwards printed a *Proposal* that the Publick should take Care of them. One who has no Invention, no Judgment, no Style, no Politicks, no Gratitude, and no Honesty. In short, a Man of Liberal Education is One, who, after he knows he is all This, has the Impudence to say, That as to his *Morals*, if there was any Thing very flagrant, he has Friends enough in Town who would oblige the World with them. It is Obser-

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vable,

vable, Notwithstanding Dr. W--k--r so often Flogged our Author, when he was at School for false Grammar; he continues to affront Lilly almost in every Word, viz. *Men of Liberal Education that know— His Queen and Country is ill treated— If there is any Thing very flagrant, oblige the World with them.* This is also a Characteristic of a Man of *Liberal Education.*

Englishman, Numb. III.

‘ The King of England is no other than
‘ a very good Man *vested with all the Op-*
‘ *portunities*, and tied down by the most
‘ Solemn Oath to be such, in the most
‘ eminent Manner *that all the Power that*
‘ *ought to attend human Nature* can enable
‘ him.

R E M A R K.

Tho’ the Interpretation of this Paragraph may be plain to the Present Age, yet least Mr. St--le, who, I am sure, designs his Works shall be delivered down to Posterity, should hereafter be misunderstood, it may not be unnecessary to give them to understand, that this *Phraseology* is adapted to the peculiar Way of Thinking of the *finest Wits* amongst us, and may sometimes be understood in quite a different Acceptation from what the Words import, and is sometimes of no Signification

tion at all, but intended as a *Bite* upon the Reader. I have no Leisure at present to describe what a Sort of Creature a Man is, *who is vested with Opportunities*, or the Essence of *that Power which ought to attend human Nature in the most eminent Manner*. It is sufficient that *our Author* has a Meaning in these Words, but affects a Mysterious Way of Speaking like the *Oracles of Old*, in Order to preserve the Majesty of his *Idea's* from the Prophanation of the Vulgar; and it is a thousand Pities that such an admirable *Talent at Riddles and Ænigma's* should be thrown away to no Purpose, which might prove of most prodigious *Emolument*, could Mr. *St--le* reconcile himself to Dr. *Partridge*, and obtain the Liberty of publishing them as an *Appendix* to his *Almanack*.

Englishman, Numb. V.

‘ The Earth we see is visited all around,
 ‘ in some Parts of the World Men are
 ‘ seized with a Contagion of their Bodies,
 ‘ in others with the Infatuation of their
 ‘ Minds. This is a plain Observation, and
 ‘ grows into the Common Sense of Man-
 ‘ kind; and this seasonable Querist will
 ‘ find to his Confusion, that this glorious
 ‘ Spot of Liberty will no more be imposed
 ‘ upon by general Suggestions and Insinua-
 ‘ tions against it's true Welfare and Interest.

‘ It is come to that, that People must
 ‘ prove what they say, if they would be
 ‘ believed.

R E M A R K.

How happy is Mr. *St.-le* in his Transitions! Connexion has been believed a necessary Ingredient of good Writing, but he has shewn a *new Way*, and how to arrive to be an Author without Coherence. In the Beginning of the Passages before us, he gives us a Sketch of the *Terrible*, then he descends to consider the Laws of Vegetation, and shews how a *plain Observation* grows into the *Common Sense of Mankind*; and from both these Considerations together, very fairly-concludes, that a *glorious Spot of Liberty can never be imposed upon by Suggestions against its true Interest*, and after this, clinches the Sense of the whole, by telling us of an *Hardship* put upon the *Writers of this Age*: *It is come to that*, says he, *That People must prove what they say, if they would be believed*. These Mr. *St.-le* may call *New Conceptions* very properly: Every Rustic can draw Consequences, and make what the *Logicians* call a *Natural Syllogism*; but none but so refined a Reasoner and a Critick can hit the *Unintelligible*. Had the *Examiner* talked in this Manner, he might have been justly said to go on in a *serene Exuberance of something neither Good nor Bad*. A Man, says Mr.

Mr. St--le of that Author, may go on in Writing such Stuff as this to his Life's End, without ever troubling himself for any new Conception, or putting the Imagination or Judgment to the least Labour. There will be no Danger of his wanting Store of Absurdities, and I allow he can Dress them up in tolerable Language, and with a seeming Coherence.

Englishman, Numb. V.

‘ And *All*, as one Man, will joyn in a
‘ common Indignation against *All*, who
‘ would perplex our Obedience.

R E M A R K.

Whatever Contradiction there is, as some suppose, in *All joining against All*, our Author has good Authority for what he says, and considering he means well, I think my self obliged to defend him in this Particular. How *All joyning in a common Indignation*, will be construed, I cannot well determine, but certainly it may be proved in spite of *Euclid* or *Sir Isaac*, That every Thing consists of two *Alls*, that these *Alls* are capable of being Divided and Subdivided into as many *Alls* as you please, and so in *Infinitum*. The following Lines may serve for an Illustration of this Matter.

Three

*Three Children sliding on the Ice
Upon a Summers Day,
As it fell out they All fell in,
The Rest they run away.*

Tho' this *polite Author* does not directly say, there are two *Alls*, yet he implies as much ; for I would ask any *reasonable Man* what can be understood, by *the Rest they ran away*, but the other *All* we have been speaking of. I have considered Mr. *St--le* in this View, that the World should not think I have so Malice against him, but that I can Exhibit the Beauties, as well as Quarrel with the Faults of his Compositions ; and I hope for the Future, for his own Sake, and to avoid an uncorrect Way of Writing, he will not value himself upon his *hasty Productions*, because he can write a Paper in a Passion, and *rejoyn* upon the *Examiner* in less than a Day's Time ; but that the *Admonition* of his Friend Sir *Marmaduke* to his *Coachman* will be his constant Rule, *John, Remember I am never in Haste.*

Advertisement.

In a Letter I have receiv'd from Mr. *Longbottom*, That Gentleman informs me, that he is making a *Curious Collection* of all
the

